## CANDY PULLING.

How Social Enjoyment Is Drawn Out of Cane Juice.

AN ALABAMA FESTIVITY.

The Musical Games, "Ugly Mug," "So Ear-ly in the Morning.'

NEWTON, Ala., Feb. 17, 1879. I am, unfortunately, in the condition Mark Twain

Punch, brothers, punch; punch with care; Punch in the presence of the passengaire, and scarcely had I recovered from the novelties of e "gander pulling" when, in my rambles through the same section of Alabama, I fell upon another pastime as unique as that witnessed on Christmas Day and not less interesting to one who had never seen it before, and there fell in with a refrain that has haunted me ever since. This imp of the perverse, this unrelenting, ever ringing refrain-

So ear-ly in the morning mingles with every line I read, runs through my brain toward all points of the mental compass. I have concluded to give to the readers of the Herald the event which brought about this state of affairs. is a social pastime flourishing in the same latitude, and assimilates to it in its unmistakable social tone. It is styled the "candy pulling," and is more success and acceptableness. Since I have been in this vicinity I have heard of several, and have had more than one invitation to attend, and on one evening last week, hearing that the regular Christmas run of candy pullings would probably close that evening for the season, I determined to attend

THE CIRCUMSPECT HOST. Promptly at eight o'clock I was on hand at the hos pitable home of one of the patriarchs of the "wire grass" region, who, I subsequently learned, was very much averse to dancing, as it tended, he said, to bad morals and was otherwise sinful, but advocated the candy pulling as the acme of social attainments consistent with the rules of the Primitive Baptist Church, of which he was a zealous member. His was a large single story house, built of logs, and every room was a bedroom, not excepting the parlor. The house stood in the centre of a large yard, dotted with a few straggling hollyhocks, rosebushes, bachelor button and rosemary buds; a Washington bower vine climbed up one corner of the piazza, which ran the entire length of the house, and hung in long trailing streamers from the low caves while a few tall oaks spread their long, gaunt branches like chostly arms overbead. This was only a short distance from the scene of the "gander pulling," and not a few of the young men present this evening were recognized by me as prethat "ancestral" occasion. Dropping in two or three at a time to the parlor, the company soon overflowed into the other parts of the house. I was talking to a blonde of twenty who had read the account of the "gander pulling" in the HERALD of the 12th inst., and who seemed greatly amused at the manifested distaste to the publicity of that sport on the part of some of the "pullers." Her comments were just, discriminating and cutting in condemnation of the

This entertainment gets its name from the making of candy, which, however, by innovation has coased to be the leading feature of the entertainment. A large pot of the syrup of sugar cane (which grows for their own consumption) is put upon a fire to boil, and kept there till the syrup reaches a certain consistency, which is just before it sugars, when it is taken off and the hot syrup put into plates to cool, when it is too thick to run. Generally a boy and girl form a partnership over a plate and "pull" together. The hands are rubbed copiously with lard or butter, and the two take the contents of the plate in their hands. One grasps the glutinous substance and draws it out, the other toward himself, the other with one hand grasps tween his other hand and his partner's and pulls, and thus on as regular as a weaver's shuttle till in a few minutes it becomes nearly white and of such a consistency as to be drawn out to a surprising length. In this condition it is an exceedingly sweet and delightful candy, and has the advantage of being per-

On this occasion, while the candy was being boiled singing in the yard in front of the house. It rose and fell on the clear, soft evening air, a queer mingling of melodious and discordant voices, from the highest alto to the lowest bass, and each in its own chosen key. It was far from the unadulterated flood of melody one hears by moonlight on the grand canal in the far famed city of music—Venice—and was equally removed from that which inspired some quild-driver to unburden his soul with the beautiful but fruitless cantinged. Music bath charms to soothe the savace breast.

Music hath charms to scothe the savage breast.

"SO EAB-LY IN THE MOUNING."

A half dozen young men and boys, with about an equal number of girls as partners, were marching around a young lady seated in a chair, who looked rather abashed by her conspicuous position. As they marched they sang, the voices of the girls mingling with those of the sterner sex like silver threads in Kersey textures, and rose and fell and echoed in the vast pine forest which lay out from the house fence. The song ran as follows to a very simple yet not unmusical air:—

Here's a young lady sot down to sleep, Here's a young lady sot down to sleep, Here's a young lady sot down to sleep, So ear-ly in the morning. She needs a young man to keep her awake She needs a young man to keep her awake She needs a young man to keep her awake So early in the morning.

So early in the morning.

Write his name down or spell it to me.
Write his name down or spell it to me.
Write his name down or spell it to me.
Write his name down or spell it to me.
So early in the morning.

Here the leader stooped down his ear to receive her whispered choice, and when delivered, he resumed the March, the young lady arosa from the chair and joined her partner, who had all this time been marching in the rear alone, and again the woods resounded with:—

joined her partner, who had all this time been marching in the rear alone, and again the woods resounded with:

Mr. John Jones, your name it is called, Mr. John Jones came forward and seated himself in the chair, and the whole song was gone through again with such arrangement of the words as suited the chair, and the whole song was gone through again with such arrangement of the words as suited the chair, and the whole song has been.

Mr. John Jones came forward and seated himself in the chair, and the whole song lady whose name was incorporated into the next stanza, as his had been.

A ELASTIC MELODY.

I have forgotien her name, but it was similar to, as long and hard to fit in as Polly Ann Jane Maria Smith, but the tune was elastic and accommodating and the suddence kind, and only laughed a little when the leader, having stretched the air to the verge of destruction, had several words left over, which, if you will permit the illustration, he thrust out in a straight line, inclining downward at an angle of sixty degrees. This necessarily prolonged effort ended likes bugle note which dies from sheer want of the necessary raw material to keep it going. It is due to the history of the occasion to say Miss Polly Ann Jane Maria Smith became offended at the musical indignity her name had received and subbornly refused to come to the chair, and when later in the evening I had the honer of an introduction to her I was surprised to find a slender, meek-cyed girl of about thirty-five summers, whose ringlets fell in a cataract of diminutive cork screws upon her shoulders. Her vast name had received and subbornly refused to come to find a slender, meek-cyed girl of shout thirty-five summers, whose ringlets fell in a cataract of diminutive cork screws upon her shoulders. Her wast name had overwhelmed her energy and put it to sleep as by a narcetic. One more mane would have killed it outright; as it was sh

little Miss. The leader reared out:

Mr. Salathiel Godiove your name it is called.
Mr. Salathiel was halting between two opinions, each one of which owned and possessed its own edge of exquisite raggedness. If he hearkened to the call down came the temple of his dignity, to be soiled and desecrated by unsanctined familiarity for evermore; if he refused he would, commercially speaking, make a corner on dignity which would sea above par, but it would be like the imperial flight of the eagle high over the awful and dizzy heights of loftiest mountains, soiltary and companionless, for the fair one would discard him

peremptorily as a person whose companionship was more congenial to a tomistone, so cold was he. I could read all this by the pale light of two tallow candles on a table near where he sat, stiff as his immaculate standing collar. But when (shades of the philosophers!) did dignity triumph over the chubby god? He drew up his tall and "awful form" from which distance from necessity would certainly not subtract a single charm, and stepping precisely twenty-seven inches at every pace, with an attitude and creetion of body worthy of old Frederick William's tall grenadiers, he took the seat amid the silence of a profound surprise, and the song wenton, the manghty Miss joining in:—

Here's an old coon sot down to sleep, Here's an old coon sot down to sleep, Here's an old coon sot down to sleep.

So car-ly in the morning.

He wants an old woman to keep him swake.

He wants an old woman to keep him awake, He wants an old woman to keep him awake, He wants an old woman to keep him awake, So ear-ly in the morning.

So early in the morning.

The "audible smile" which responded to the pallic art displayed by the change of the verse, together with the wilted appearance of the said Salathiel was a picture worthy of a stronger light than was shed by the two tallow dips. I saw him but once more during the evening, and then he was leaning against the wall and being consoled by an aged spinster who had an eye to business as well as fun. He seemed to be "wrastling with the spirit" (a pet expression of his t denote a conflict of emotions), and shortly afterward, as the sequel showed, he Folded his tent like the Araba. Folded his tent like the Arabs, And as silently stole away.

Folded his tent like the Arabs,
And as stiently stole away.

The places that knew him once knew him no more again that evening.

This play has no end till everybody present has engaged or refused to participate. About the time it ended it was announced that the candy was ready, and all adjourned to the kitchen room, where there was chattering, jokes and syrup candy till an hour and a half had flown by on swift wings. Now and then a couple would steal away and pull candy and talk love and gossip to themselves.

CANDY COURSHIP.

If it is asked how I know they talked love I answer:—A bright eyed little beauty, with blue-black hair, and I went out and stooed under the stairs and the cares of the house, near a corner, to pull a huge wisp of candy, and while there another couple came from round the other way and stopped just round the corner where we could hear everything they said. After a few minutes, during which time we could hear him breathing hard, she said:—

"Why don't you talk to me?"

"This candy's mighty sweet, Miss Lindy," gasped

"Why don't you talk to me?"
"This candy's mighty sweet, Miss Lindy," gasped

"This candy's mighty sweet, Miss Lindy," gasped he.

"Do you really love candy?"
"Yes, but you is lots sweeter than candy," and his hard breathing raised his voice louder than he had counted on.
"Hush! "said she, "they will hear you, and then—then what will paps say when it gets to him?"
Oh, art and innocence! He thought it had all just happened that way, and ignorance was bliss, I guess, from the words "honey," "sugar," &c., that I heard him murmur.

him murmur.

About this time the singing opened again in the front yard, a young fellow came for the black-eyed beauty and I strolled around alone to see more of this

Stick your right foot out

Stick your right foot in. (and all the feet were drawn back.) Give your right foot a shake shake shake shake (Shaking to correspond.)

And urn your body all round.

Here they all turned round, the boys cutting a step which seemed a compromise between the old style pigeon wing and the wing-an'-spur shuffle of a modern rooster. They then went through with the left foot, each hand and arm, to the stanza which gave name to the play.

Stick your ugly mug out. They all leaned torward and pushed their nose as far toward the centre as possible, and presented a ridiculous a scene as could well be imagined.

Stick your ugly mag in.

(Drawing back to an erect position.) Give your ugly mug a shake, shake, shake, (Which was accordingly done.)

And turn your body round. And so ended the "Ugly Mug." The stock of plays was by no means exhausted. The next one was forward by couples, taking position as in an old Virginia reel, and went through the figures of that dance while they sang the following intellectual and soul inspiring song:—

Mr. Coffee he loves sugar and tea,
Mr. Coffee he is a dandy:
Mr. Coffee he will treat you well
And feed you on good candy.

This was suing ever and over countiness substitute.

Mr. Coffee be will treat you well
And feed you on good candy.

This was sung over and over, sometimes substituting a young fellow's name for "Mr. Coffee."
Though the play is a reel with the soul left out the patriarch sanctioned it by his presence, and smiled upon the gay and feative scene while he smoked homemade tobacco, which goes here by the euphonious name of "stingy green." A call was made for Salathiel, but he and the old maid who consoled him were not to be found. It was evident that he had departed with his dignity "set down on" and this solemnity intensified. He had departed with that tender hearted fair one who had for many weary months, like a good general, bided her time and now had made a "ten strike." Miss Lizzie had missed the most solemn opportunity of the age. She was the girl whose evil genius was the cause of Salathie's juntimely fall.

It was near twelve o'clock when I stepped quietly out by a side gate and passed into the broad, hard road that led to the little village where I was stopping. At some distance on looking back an odd sight met my gaze. In the dim light of the candles forms were sitting, standing, moving slowly about among the scant shrubbery, a procession moving and the strains of one of those play songs ringing out upon the soft and pleasant air. It struck me forcibly that while the words of those pay songs ringing out upon the sone of these rude people have voices naturally attuned by the soft warm air of the glorious South land.

silly the airs are all soft and full of melody, an some of these rude people have voices naturally a tuned by the soft warm air of the glorious South land As I rose a gentle hill near the village a slight breez bore to my ears along through the odorous pines the swelling refrain.

To say that there was a chorus in its rendition, softened by distance and the blended faint soughing of the pines, as it rose and fell in the mellow cadence of the old tashioned Methodist camp ground songs, would violate the name of sacred and undefied truth. I stood still and listened, while I thought over this primitive offshood of social relations, until the last note died on the air, and with a mind full of the scenes I had just winessed I turned in for the night. Weariness handed me over to drowsiness, and drowsiness was handing me over to sleep; queer, disjointed ideas came across my mind, vague, shadowy and flitting, and I was hovering over the confines of the land of dreams. Among the thousand vagaries common to such hours I seemed to see a lank fellow in jeans and a red necktie, with a mouth shaped like a gopher-hole, singing. gopher-hole, singing.

So car-ly in the morning.

FIRES

FLOUR MILLS BURNED. CORNING, N. Y., Feb. 22, 1879. The Southern Tier Flouring Mills, owned by S. T. Hayt, were destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, \$40,000; insurance, \$35,000.

FARM HOUSE BURNED. RUTLAND, Vt., Feb. 22, 1879. Jesse L. Billings' farm house was burned Friday The insurance is \$6,250, which does not cover the

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 22, 1879. The Congregational Church at Mittineague wa burned this afternoon, taking fire from a hot stove in the ladies' parlor, where there was to have been

a meeting a little later. It was a wooden building, erected in 1847, and was insured for \$3,000. The fur-niture and new organ were insured for \$500. LEWISTON, Me., Feb. 22, 1879.

The residence of R. E. Patterson was destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is \$6,000; insured for \$4,500. The fire originated from a furnace. The family barely escaped with their lives. POUNDRY BURNED.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Feb. 22, 1879. Gunkle's foundry and Knast's furniture warehouse, at Newport, Ky., were burned last night. Total loss, \$7,500; no insurance. PRINTERS BURNED OUT.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22, 1879. A fire late last night destroyed the property of Miller, Wagner & Undonstock, printers, to the value of \$10,000; of Potkin & Cruver, printers, \$4,000; Hou-lon, binder, \$1,000; fully insured.

CHEESE FACTORY DESTROYED. LANAUK, Ill., Feb. 22, 1879. D. A. Dawes' cheese factory and feed mill were entirely destroyed by fire at four o'clock this morning, together with 2,000 bushels of grain. The loss is \$12,000; uninsured.

A MILL CONSUMED. GRIMSBY, Ont., Feb. 22, 1879.

A fire to-day destroyed Robertson's grist mill; loss \$5,000. Insured for \$1,200 each in the Commercial Union, Phoenix, Mutual and Waterloo Mutual.

PIRE IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. SUMMERSIDE, Feb. 22, 1879. A fire last night destroyed the business places of Wright Bros., John McKenzie, J. A. Sharp and C. B. Saunders, and two dwellings. The loss is THE BALTIMORE ELOPEMENT.

MISS BAILEY SAID TO BE IN NEW YORK AND PROBABLY ON HER DEATHBED-FLETCHER'S

LETTER TO HIS WIFE. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

Валтионе, Feb. 22, 1879. Another chapter in the Fletcher-Bailey scandal cas was developed to-day through a gentleman who had been a boarder at Mrs. Bailey's residence up to within a few days of the elopement. These par-ticulars surround the affair with many painful circumstances too delicate for publication. Lieutenant Fietcher became a boarder in Mrs. Bailey's house in October last, with his wife and two children, and though Mrs. Bailey and other members of her family assert that they never saw any imprudent condu between Fletcher and Miss Bailey, others in the house were not so blind. Mrs. Bailey, it is alleged, was informed of the situation of affairs on the Friday before the elopement took place, but indignantly denied the allegations against her daughter. The most painful part of the affair is that Miss Bailey's health was such that her condition could no longer be concealed, though it was stated that Flotcher was not the author of her ruin.

MISS BALLEY IN NEW YORK.

A reporter was informed this morning that Miss Balley is now a patient at a lying-in hospital in New York, and that her whereabouts is known to her father, who is in that city, and probably to others in Baltimore. The young woman, it is stated, is in a very precarious condition, and is probably on her deathbed.

very precarious condition, and is probably on her deathbed. LETTERS FROM THE FUGITIVES.

When the guilty pair ran away each of them left letters behind them. Fletcher wrote to his wife and to Miss Bailey's mother, and the young woman aiso wrote to her mother. The contents of the letters to Mrs. Bailey are not known. In Fletcher's letter to Mrs. Bailey are not known. In Fletcher's letter to Mrs. Bailey are not known. In Fletcher's letter to Mrs wife he tells her that since their marriage, seven years ago, he has not been happy in her society. He asserts that he loved Miss Dora Bailey from the very first moment he saw her. He informs his wife that he had eloped with Miss Bailey, and that the last time he would ever write his real name was at the end of that letter. A gontleman of this city will leave for New York to-night, and will see Miss Bailey's father and tell him where he can find his daughter, if he does not already know of her whereabouts.

GUESSES THAT PROVED FALSE. IBY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD. ]

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 22, 1879. tained that the lady and gentleman who were said yesterday to answer to the description of Lieutenant Arthur H. Fletcher and Miss Bailey, of Baltimore supposed to have eloped on Tuesday last, were a Pennsylvanian of about forty years and a very handsome of some sixteen years. The latter arrived here recently, and, after engaging private quarters, lived so quietly and mysteriously as to give rise to the suspicion in the neighborhood that they were the eloping pair. So singular are these circumstances that the female gossips of the vicinity are not yet satisfied that this is not an elopement, or at least a runaway match.

MEXICAN VETERANS' REUNION.

BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 22, 1879. The National Association of Veterans of the Mexi-can War met here to-day. General Denver, of Ohio, presided. Among the delegates present were General H. Gates Gibson, United States Army; Hon. James Shields, of Missouri; Hon. J. J. Martin, of Alabama; Hon. Robert Klotz; General Biles, of Penn sylvania: General John S. Williams, of Kentucky: General J. T. Bartholow, of Missouri; Colonel Edward Cantroll and Major James Rielly, of North Carolina; Major Milligan, of Virginia, and Colonel William L Tidball and Colonel George W. Leonard, of New York. The only business transacted was the appointment of a committee to visit Washington and press upon Congress the equity of their claims to be upon the pension list. Colonel Joseph H. Ruddach, president of the Maryland Association, welcomed the delegates and General Denver responded. There were about one hundred veterans

welcomed the delegates and General Denver responded. There were about one hundred veterans present.

The evening session was largely attended, quite a number of ladies being present and the assembly room crowded. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, General J. W. Denver, of Ohio; Vice Presidenta, John Love, of Indiana, Major General W. F. Barry and General Benjamin Alvord, United States Army; Rear Admiral Fabius Stanley and Surgeon General W. Maxwell, United States Navy, and two from each State; Secretary, Alexander M. Kenaday, Washington, D. C.; Treasurer, S. V. Niles, Washington, D. C.; Marshal, General E. R. Biles, Philadelphia; Finance Committee, Major General S. P. Heintzelman, S. V. Niles and M. D. Montis, General Shields was then introduced, and spoke of the war with Mexico, of which he said no faithful history had ever been written. He declared it a campaign which the world had never equalled in success. Speeches were also made by General Gibson, United States Army; Colonel E. T. Joyce, of Baltimore; Colonel Cantrell, of North Carolins; Judge Martin, of Alabama; General J. D. Carrington, of Maryland, and Major Milligan, of Norfolk, Va. The association will meet at Norfolk on the 23d February, 1889.

MORE INDIAN MURDERS.

DRADWOOD, D. T., Feb. 22, 1879. that two hunters, Fingeson and Thompson, were murdered on the 20th, by Indians, near that place. A party of twenty men started from Rapids City to bring in the bedies and notify ranchmen of the vicinity of danger.

GENERAL CHILTON'S FUNERAL

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 22, 1879. The remains of the late General R. H. Chiiton, in charge of the Columbus, Ga., military, reached at a quarter to five P. M. to day, and were received at the depot by the First regiment Virginia volunteers. Governor Holliday, as the Virginis volunteers. Governor Holliday, as the representative of the State; General W. H. F. Leo, president of the Association of the Army of Northern Virginis, and many other State and city officials and veterans of the late war, participated in the obsequies, which were quite imposing. The remains were escorted to St. Paul's Episcopal Church, where the funeral services took place, and they were then taken to Hollywood Cemetery for interment. A large concourse of people joined in doing honor to the deceased soldier.

PRIVACY OF TELEGRAMS.

Спіслоо, Пі., Feb. 22, 1879. Some interest is felt here in business circles in the contest between the manager of the Western Union telegraph office at Topeka, Kan., and a con mittee of the Legislature. Said committee having mittee of the Legislature. Said committee having refused to accept Telegraph Manager Smith's respectful reply, and having placed him in custody, the rights of the respective parties are to be tested. Sympathy here is with the telegraph company, as it is believed the privacy of despatches should be preserved as well as that of letters. The case for the telegraph company is being managed from here by Norman Williams, attorney.

COMSTOCK ON THE WAR PATH.

In front of No. 605 Broadway a very eloquent and persistent street vender yesterday took his stand. He had a big box of which he made a great display and a little box which rarely made its appearance In the big box was a number of metal "canines," which were made to afford a large and appreciative audience quite a fund of amusement. The secrets of the small box, un-foided to the public gaze only at intervals, consisted of a number of pictures of very questionable execution and very pronounced immorality. There were many wicked onlookers and the vender was

were many wicked onlookers and the vender was thriving on both dogs and pictures when a new comer elbowed himself into the crowd and at once developed quite an interest in what was going on. It was Anthony Comstock.

After eyeing reprovingly the depraved crowd he made a grab for the vender and captured him, the little dogs, questionable pictures and all. The big box he placed under his right arm, its fellow being occupied by the prisoner, and so proceeded down Broadway to the intense admiration of the bypassers. Near Prince street a hard looking bulk of a fellow came lumbering up behind, and, when he was close upon Comstock, thrust out his arm, and in a moment after both he and the big box were disappearing around the corner of a street, while the agent for the Society for the Prevention of Vice was in hot pursuit at his hoels. It was a close race. Both men made good time; but Comstock at last closed in on the adventurous box snatcher, and captured him and handed him over to officer Hart, of the Fourteenth precinct. The other captive had got away. At the station house the prisoner gave the name of John Parcall, No. 19 Rose street, and he persisted in withholding the cause of his hostility to the Society for the Prevention of Crime.

CUT HER THROAT.

Catherine Erickson, of No. 198 Madison street, attempted to commit suicide at half-past one o'clock this morning, by cutting her throat with a razor. She was taken to Chambers Street Hospital, where she now lies in a critical condition. OBITUARY.

THE SIXTH DUKE OF NEWCASTLE. The Atlantic cable yesterday announced the death of Henry-Pelham-Alexander Pelham-Clinton, sixth Duke of Newcastle. He was the son of the Duke who accompanied the Prince of Wales on his visit to this ountry. The Duke just dead was born on the 25th of January, 1834, and succeeded his father as sixth Duke on the 18th of October, 1864. He was educated at Eton, and from thence was transferred to Oxford His Grace's accession to the turf began at an age which indicated his passion for it, as in 1856 he had horses in conjunction with Mr. Parr, who trained them a Benhams, near Wantage; and among them were In-difference, a very bad animal, but not badly named; Nerio, a plater, and Gaspard, who ran a dead heat for the Cesarewitch with Sir W Booth's Artless, his chance being much deteriorated by his having been sent to Paris the previous week to run for the Grand Prix de l'Empereur. His Grace had likewise an interest for a short time in Fisherman, as a two-year-old, and likewise when he ren for the Lincoln Handicap as a three and was beaten by Tame Deer. Lupus was another animal that won him a few races; but, on the whole, his career in the Wantage stable was very unprofitable. After this time family reasons induced the Earl of Lincoln-for he had not then succeeded to the dukedom-to give up keeping horses, and for some little time he was merely a spectator at races. His next venture was with Aurelian in the Findon stable, but the change from Mr. Parr to William Goater brough scarcely any alteration of luck. In fact, such an unlucky career would have caused many a beginner with less pluck to give over. But the Duke of Newcastle was not the person to retire from an arena where distinctions are to be gained without making every effort to attain them; and as Mat Dawson happened to be at theirty, through resigning the service of Mr. Merry, His Grace engaged him. The first victory of the new trainer was with Julius, at Winchoster. The Duke's passion led to most disastrous results. In 18:9 the aristocratic neighborhood of Carlton Gardens witnessed an unusual scene. The stone walls of one of the largest mansions on Carlton House terrace were defaced by the vulgar posters of an auctioneer, and its massive doors were thrown open, not at the bidding of its master, but through the inexorable mandate of the law; and not to the customary high-bred visitors of that refined locality, but to a mixed and curious crowd, embracing the rich and the poor, the speculator and the idler, the swell and the snob. Up and down the broad stone steps and magnificent staircases passed and repassed groups of men and women "unusual to the seems"—brokers, boarding house keepers, stout landladies, second hand dealers, hook-nosed, sharp sporting men and any number of female Toodlesses—bent upon securing bargains and eager to bid for anything, from a court suit to a coal secutile, that might be found handy to have in the house. In the spacious rooms, which the rough hands of the auction porters were able to entirely divest of their natural air of refinement and elegance, statesmen, peers and fashionables of both soxes were hustled and elbowed by the common rabble, and pressed and persecuted to their evident disgust by persistent commission men with dirty shirts, dirtier hands and large diamond plins. Everywhere, outside the mansion and inside, from garret to cellar, fro time he was merely a spectator at races. His next venture was with Aurelian in the Findon stabut the change from Mr. Parr to Will-

debt; but it must be remembered that the Earl had a rich dukedom at his back, and that a divided house was not the most desirable home for a young and beautiful daughter. Few moralizing parents would have hesitated under such circumstances. The aristocratic lovers were wedded, and neither the breath of envy nor the yet more poisonous tongue of the self-righteous Pharisee has ventured to hint that they have not been a united and affectionate couple. In 1864 the earl succeeded to the dukedom, his heir, the present Earl of Lincoln, having been born the same year. Married life and the allurements of a home brightened by infancy were not sufficient to cure the buke of his passion for the excitement of the turf. As soon as he found himself master of the noble fortune and vast estates attached to the dukedom he launched out into the most extravagant speculations in horseftesh, and was at once surrounded by the leeches and blacklegs who have of late years disgraced the English turf. The result was easy to foresee. In five years the young Duke dissipated a princely fortune and literally made himself a pauper. It seems incredible that estates and moneys that brought him in £75,000 a year should so soon have melted away, but so it was; and for several years the man who, in 1884, found himself master of his magnifeent income, with a mansion in town and one of the very finest country houses in all England, was forced to live on his wife's settlement and the bounty of his rich mother-in-law. Such is the brief story of the career that closed with the auction sale of the contents of the "Ducal mansion" on Carlton House terrace, of the Duke of Newcastle personally it is rather difmother-in-law. Such is the brief story of the career that closed with the anction sale of the contents of the "Ducal mansion" on Carlton House terrace. Of the Duke of Newcastle personally it is rather difficult to speak, as his frank and affable manners, his extreme kindness of heart and the courage with which he endured his reverses on the turf, extended the popularity which his father, who literally sacrificed his life to his country, enjoyed among all classes of his countrymen. The Duke did not embark on the stormy sea of politics, although he sat in the House of Commons for a short time for Newark. But on those occasions on which he had to appear in public his addresses were marked by a vigor and grasp of thought which plainly showed the stock from whence he sprung; and we have no less an authority than that of Mr. Gladstone, who was his father's executor, that if His Grace had applied himself to a political life the same distinctions which his father gained were quite within his reach. Among other offices which the late Duke held was that of Grand Master of the Free Masons of Nottingham, and in that capacity, as well as the landlord of an extensive and prosperous tenantry, his rule was as mild and paternal as that which might have been expected from his character; and he entirely ignored the famous doctrine of his grandrather relative to "a man having the right to do as he likes with his own," for the freedom of election prevailed on the Clumber estate at Taxford, Nottinghamshire, as much as the most ardent lover of civil and religious liberty could have desired.

REV. DR. BENJAMIN I. HAIGHT.

Rev. Dr. Benjamin I. Haight, who was for many years assistant pastor of St. Paul's and Trinity churches and a professor in the Protestant Episcopal General Theological Seminary, died on Friday at residence, No. 55 West Twenty-sixth street. He leaves a wife and one son. His funeral will take place on next Monday afternoon, when services will be celebrated in Trinity Church at one o'clock.

During the past five years Dr. Haight's health was so poor that he was unable to perform any of the active duties of the ministry, but a little previous to that period he was one of the most notable and active members of the Protestant Episcopal clergy. He was especially remarkable for his attainments as a theologian and iong held an important chair in the principal seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church. As a pastor he was energotic and efficient, as a preacher thoughtful, practical and impressive. His friends mourn in him also the loss of a genial and kindly nature. He was born in this city October 16, 1899, and received his education at Columbia College, from which he graduated in 1e28, He was elevated to the ministry in 1831, after completing the usual course of preparation at the Protestant Episcopal General Theological Seminary, and was immediately appointed first pastor of St. Peter's Church. He continued to hold that position for three years, at the same time performing the duties of librarian to the Theological Seminary. From 1834 to 1837 he was absent from this city, having charge of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Cincinnati, Ohio. On his return he became rector of All Saints' Church and acting professor of pastoral theology at the Protestant Episcopal Seminary. His tenure of this chair was confirmed in 1841 by his appointment as professor, and he continued to hold it until 1855. In the meantime his aims mater, Columbia College, had conferred on him the degree of doctor of divinity in recognition of his learning and solidly. In 1856 he was assigned to Trinity Church as assistant pastor, but was shortly after obliged to resign the position on account of impatred health, and visited Europe for rest and recreation. On his return to New York he was chosen assistant pastor of St. Paul's Church. In 1874 he was also chosen associate rector of Trinity parish, but was obliged to resign that office about two years ago, his health having been for some time greatly enfectled. He was one of the oblest trustees of Columbia College, and was of more than twenty years secretary of the enumeror and secretary of the "standing committee." In 1873 he was elected Bishop that period he was one of the most notable and active embers of the Protestant Episcopal clergy. He was

A private letter from Piura, Peru, brings intelligence of the death last month of Camillus Farrand. the South American traveller and explorer. Twentytwo years ago Mr. Farrand was well known as a New York photographer. He was of an adventurous

disposition, and becoming interested in published ecounts of South American scenery he planned an extensive series of travels for the purpose of taking stereoscopic views of the wonders of nature on that continent. In the prosecution of this enterprise he left New York in 1857, and, with the exception of two short visits to this city, spent the remainder of his life in South America, travelling thousands of miles on foot or muleback, or in native cances and ether primitive conveyances, through New Granada, Ecuador, Bolivia and Peru. He encountered many hardships and perils, was robbed more than once and frequently had the utmost difficulty in transporting his apparatus and baggage over the gigantic mountains and the difficult passes of these countries. On one occasion during an exploration of the group of volcanic mountains near Quito he penetrated 2,000 teet into the crater of Pechincha, a volcano which continually emits smoke and sulphurous vapor, and remained there some days making careful views of the interior. He made between two and three thousand stereoscopic views, many of them of remarkable interest. About five hundred of these views were sent home, a large number of others are in Flura and the rest were in his possession at Arequips at the time of his death. From a scientific standpoint these views are of great value, as they furnish many important additions to men's knowledge of the geology and anthropology, the flora and the faure, of a highly interesting and comparatively unknown region. For instance, Mr. Farrand has proved the existence of glaciers in South America, even in those portions of Ecuador which are nearest the Equatorial line, a hitherto mooted question among sceinnists. Among his other contributions to science Mr. Farrand sent to the Smithsonian Institution an interesting collection of mummified heads found in the linea burial grounds near Cuzeo, the ancient capital of the linea race. Mr. Farrand was fity-eight years of age, and leaves a wife, a son and a daughter in this city. stereoscopic views of the wonders of nature on that continent. In the prosecution of this enterprise he

FRIEDRICH EDUARD MEYERHEIM, PAINTER There died at Berlin, on the 18th uit., in his seventy-first year, Friedrich Eduard Meyerheim, a well known German genre painter. He was the son of a highly thought of decorative artist, was born at Dantzic on January 7, 1808, and received his first instruction in painting in his father's studio. At the age of fifteen years he had already become known by several landscapes and, receiving a scholarship from a society of his native town, went to study at the Berlin Academy in 1830. He followed no master, and accepted advice from a number of young artists, who were banded together in a sort of opposition to the Academy. He did while in Berlin some lithegraphic drawings of well known places and menuments in Brandenburg. His real debut was made in 1834 with a painting which made quite a sensation, "The Blind Beggar." "A Village Festival," painted in 1836, was his greatest success, belongs to the city of Berlin and now hangs in the National Gallery. Among pictures idyllic and somewhat sentimental in style are "Milkwoman Counting Her Gains," a "Grandmother Showing Her Grandenild How to Skip the Rope." "The Lttlle Cata" and "The Village School." He was represented at the Paris Exhibition of 1855 by two little canvases, "Brunswick Peasants Going to Church" and "An Artisans' Family," for which he received a second class medal, and at that of 1867 by "The Nestling." His pictures are widely known by photographs and engravings and are very popular. Meyerheim received many honors in Germany, was member of the Academies of Dresden and Berlin and was made a professor at the Academy of the latter city in 1855.

PROPESSOR TOBIAS VON BECK The University of Tübingen has suffered a great loss in the death of Dr. John Tobias von Beck, Professor of Evangelical Theology, the senior of his faculty, and one of the oldest teachers of the university, in which he has been at work since 1843. As preacher at the Stiftskirche his powerful and peculiarly "geisivoll" manner of preaching has been well known to residents and visitors for many years. He retained an unusual manly vigor to his seventy-fifth year, and still lectured in the University to the Christmas vacation. The Tübingen Chronik attributes to him a great share in the present prosperity of the University. He was one of the foremost living representatives of that characteristically Swabian school of theology which looked to Bengel and Octmeer as its founders and patterns. Beck's individuality, simplicity and commanding power fascinated the young men who year after year were sent from all parts of Germany, and even from other countries, to sit at his feet. His strong Biblical tendencies disclined him from joining either of the ecclesiastical parties, and he always went his own independent way in every religious question. He was born in 1804, became Pfarrar at Waldthaun in 1827 and at Mergentheim in 1829. In 1836 he was Professor of Theology at Basel, where he remained until his call to Tübingen. A third estition of his "Gedanken für Christifiches Leben und Geistliches Amt" appeared about a year ago. university, in which he has been at work since

ADOLF JENSEN, GERMAN COMPOSER. Adolf Jensen, the well known and gifted composer, died at Baden-Baden January 24, of a chest complaint, in his forty-first year. He was born at Königsberg, East Prussia, January 12, 1837, studied composition under Ehlert and Marpurg, displayed a precocious talent and published a multitude of sonatas, overtures, quatuors and songs. He had a sonatas, overtures, quatuors and songs. He had a chequered career. In 1836 he went to Russia and taught the piano in order to accumulate sufficient money to place himself under the tuition of Schumaun, which was his cherished dream, but before he could accomplish his purpose that great master was dead. Returning to Germany in 1857, he resided successively in Berlin, Leipsic, Weimer and Dresden; was for some time leader of the theatrical orchestra at Posen, lived at Copenhagen, with Neils Gade, and returned in 1859 to his native Königsberg, where he again became a teacher of music. Afterward he was a professor at Dresden and at Gritz, where he long resided. His numerous compositions were essentially lyrical and he was extended the ablest representative of the school of compositions were essentially lyrical and he was esteemed the ablest representative of the school of Schumann. One of his most ambitious performance was a biblical scene for the orchestra "The Pilgrim to Emmaus," but his most famous piece was his sonata (op. 25) for the pianoforte.

FRYDERYK RENRYK LEWESTAM, POLISH AUTHOR A Polish writer died lately at Warsaw who deserved a few words of notice. Fryderyk Henryk Lewestam was born at Hamburg in 1817, and his earliest works were written in German. He translated, under the title of "Polnische Volkssagen und Märchen," Wöjcicki of "Polnische Volkssagen und Märchen," Wöjcicki's collection of Polish legends, and he wrote much about Polish literature in Austond. His first work of note in Polish was his "Pierwothe dzieje Polski" (Warsaw, 1941). In 1841 he settled in Warsaw, where he founded acritical journal and edited several sections of the great "Encyklopedya Powszechna," published by Orgelbrand at Warsaw. But his chief work was his "History of Literature," in four volumes, "Historyja Literature Powszechnej." In 1856 he became Professor of Literature in the Warsaw High School afterward merged in the University, in which he retained his professorship. As it was necessary that the holder of the chair should publicly maintain a thesis in Russian, he went to Kief not long afterward and there held forth "On the Scandinavian Sagas" in the St. Vladinir University. In 1873 he founded the Wick or Age, one of the most widely circulated of Polish daily papers

FREDERICK DE CLUE.

Frederick De Clue, a resident of East New York, died yesterday morning at the advanced age of eighty two years. He was for many years a resident of this city and kept the hotel known as the "Flagstaff," on the Battery. He succeeded to the proprietorship of the hotel upon the death of his father, which occurred in 1824. In the great fire of 1835 it was burned down. The deceased was then a member of Engine Company No. 24, and while doing duty on that occasion fell and injured his back. He afterward went to reside at Babyton, L. I., where he remained ten years. Mr. De Clue then took up his residence in the Eleventh ward of Brooklyn, where he was known as "Bunker Hill." For the past ten years Mr. De Clue had been bind. He had been a widower for eleven years and leaves eight children—six boys and two girls. He was very much respected by all who knew him. the Battery. He succeeded to the proprietorship of

RUALIL SHERIP PACHA, TURKISH STATISMAN Khalil Sherif Pacha, one of the most distinguished of Turkish statesmen, died at Constantinople on the 11th ult., aged about sixty years. He had been a favorite of successive Sultans, was more than once

Abiel B. Mills died in this city on Wednesday las of pneumonia after a brief illness. He was one of the oldest residents of Fort Washington, now known as Washington Heights. His funeral yesteriay after-noon was largely attended, many prominent citizens being present. The service was held in the Church of the intercession, at the Boulevard and 157th street.

"THE PIONEER" BILLIARD TABLE.

(From the Monterey (Cal.) Californian.) In the barroom of a Monterey hotel stands the pioneer billiard table of the Golden State. This table was manufactured in England in 1832, was sold to a scion of English aristocracy in 1832, was sold finally purchased and sent to Monterey in the happy, golden days of '49, and its advent here was entiusi-astically celebrated and everybody got happy on the festive occasion. The table cost originally about \$3,000. JAPAN AND AMERICA.

SECRET HISTORY OF THE TREATY BETWEEN JAPAN AND THE UNITED STATES-WHAT WAS AIMED AT AND WHAT WAS ACCOMPLISHED.

There are circumstances, hitherto untold, connected with the treaty recently negotiated between iarly interesting to American readers. They show that, in spite of the watchfulness and activity of British diplomacy in the far East, a movement was secretly instituted and virtually carried to completion, by which the influence hitherto enjoyed English representatives in Japan would have been suddenly and thoroughly absorbed by those of the United Stales. At all times America has possessed a degree of friendship and confidence here which no European State could rival. But by the exercise of combined craft and menace the Envoy of Great Britain has succeeded in maintaining a sway which none could effectively dispute. Some time ago, however, the plan was conceived of establishing a doser alliance between the Empire and the Republie by means of a new treaty which should restore certain sovereign rights to Japan, the deprivation of which is her standing grievance. The ben-efits were to be mutual. It was essential that the movement be kept from the knowledge or suspicion of English agents, both here and in Washington, for even in the American capital the British government has found the means of pursuing an anti-Japanese policy during the past few years. This is apparent from the fact that a continuous succession of secretaries to the British Legation in Japan has been transferred to the British ton, and the results of their interference have been unfailingly reflected at this seat of government (Tokio).

Legation in Japan has been transferred to Washington, and the results of their interference have been unfailingly reflected at this seat of government (Tokto).

THE TREATY IN DANGER.

It will presently be shown that although the precaution was sufficient in Japan, and that the English Minister was completely baffled, there is reason to fear a disarrangement of the whole proceeding through carelessness in America. The terms of the treaty were settled, and though the final adjustments were arranged by telegraph it was believed that every provision was satisfactorily insured on both sides. On the 19th of July last a despatch was received here announcing that the document had been signed at Washington four days previously. It had already been thought desirable to divert the attention of the British officials, for the reason that the Japanese authorities are far from sustaining their own cause with the courage and independent spirit which would best become them. The prolonged endurance of the exactions and oppressions inflicted by the Envoy of England appears too often to have deprived them of the power to assert their plainest and simplest rights when he confronted them. An American newspaper published here—the Tokio Times—undertook to prepare the way by a series of articles urgently advocating the expediency of just such a convention as was in process of preparation, and thus to gradually accustom the English mind to the unexpected transaction, so that when the real news should come the shock would be more easily sustained.

\*\*REWARE OF THE UNITED STATES.\*\*

The appearance of these articles produced more than the anticipated effect. The British Minister, Str H. Parkee, embodied them in despatches to his government, and denounced them as a nefarious attempt to instigate the Japanese to a course which would give the United States the commanding position here and would prove ruinous to British interests. These deepatches were sent hence about the middle of August, and it was further urged in them that every effort wo

States Senate, no Turther concealment would be practicable.

A HOSTILE HAND.

It is now painfully evident that some hostile hand has been at work in the manipulation of the decument, and the indications point to English influence at Washington. It is certain, in the first place, that news of the signing of the treaty was sent from America to England and from England to the envoy here before any information could have been legitimately reveated. Now it is disclosed that one single clause has been surreptitiously introduced which absolutely vitiates and nullines the whole business. This is the article which provides that the treaty shall go into effect when similar treaties with all other Powers shall be concluded. It is impossible to conceive of a more wretched non sepaitur. It makes the treaty a bundle of waste paper. The only valuable result of the arrangement would have been for America to lead the way with an original treaty, the ratification of which would compel all the other Powers to follow suit. They could not have avoided it, and America would have taken the front stand in every kind of influence and moral power here. Now the opportunity is wasted. The performance turns out a mere farce. Of course the European governments, with England at the next, will never conclude such a treaty so long as they can avoid it. It is believed by England to be diametrically adverse to British commercial interests.

LETHARGY OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

To Americans in Japan it seems extraordinary that the State Department should not have been sensible of the impropriety of allowing its actions to be regulated by the caprices of European Powers, That is what if amounts to. The United States say to Japan, "We will pledge ourselves to this treaty if the nations of Europe will allow us to abide by it." It is needless to say that the Japan beer ulers are astounded and bewildered. Mr. Bingham, the United States Minister, left Japan both disgusted and indignant, as the officials at Washington have doubtless learned. What will be

consequence is uncertain. Japan may, as a formality, ratify the treaty, but the government cares nothing for it, and is utterly annoyed and grieved at receiving such a blow from the country upon whose good will it chiefly relied.

"THE BLACK PEST."

HORRIBLE DETAILS OF THE PLAGUE IN RUS-SIA-BURNING THE CORPSES-WORSE THAN

A private letter from St. Petersburg, dated January 27, just received in this city, says:-

A private letter from St. Petersburg, dated January 27, just received in this city, says:—

I have a sad story to tell. You have probably beard some reports about the epidemic prevailing in Russia. It is a most tearful disease, brought here by the soldiers from the East. It has apread in the Southern provinces of Russia at a rapid rate. Thousands upon thousands have died with it within the last five days. The victims when taken live only about two hours, and turn as black all over as a negro. All the physicians ordered to the care of the sick have died within twenty-four hours atter their arrival. The corpses are burned and so are the houses in which the people died. Whole towns have been laid waste during the past few days. The government has placed a cordon of soldiers around the infected provinces, so that the people cannot get out and spread the disease. Any who attempt to leave and break through the cordon are shot dead on the spot. The people are beginning to feel uneasy all over the Empire.

CANNOT GET AWAY.

The government, of course, does not allow the news to get out. All reports are suppressed, but the worst of all is that nobody can get out of the Empire. The Austrian and derman governments have placed a double cordon of soldiers along all the frontiers, preventing all persons from Russia by railroad are stopped at the frontier and detained twenty days in quarantine, their baggage and clothing disintected, and if they prove all right after the lapse of twenty days they are permitted to cross the border. During the twenty days after the lapse of twenty days they are permitted to cross the border. During the twenty days after the lapse of twenty days they are permitted to cross the border. During the twenty days after the lapse of twenty days they are permitted to cross the border. During the twenty days they are permitted to cross the border. During the twenty days they are permitted to cross the border. Sound the presented the shawl to the sweet season then the victims may fail by the chours, and th

INSTANTLY KILLED.

Charles Koppelhover, aged thirty years, and residing at No. 18 Greenwich street, while at work yester-day in the hold of the steamship Knickerbocker, which is anchored of pier 9 North River, was in-stantly killed by a sing full of freight falling on him. Koppelhover had only been in the country six months.